

Howe (R.) Earl Howe

7

A new SONG, called

**Lord Howe's
GLORIOUS VICTORY
Over the French.**

To which is added

The GALLANT LIMERICK MILITIA.



Limerick: Printed by W. GOGGIN.

Lord HOWE's glorious VICTORY.

YOU brave and warlike heroes that to
the seas belong,

Ths worth your whole attention to listen
your song;

On the second day of May from St. Helen's
we set sail,

Kind Neptune did protect us with a sweet
and peasant gale

As we were cruising on the ocean, four
prizes there we made,

Our Admiral sent a frigate to conduct us
to Spithead.

A signal it was made for us to sink burn
and destroy

And twenty of their merchantmen our
shipping did annoy.

As we were steering our course for France
off Brest and Conco Bay,

And soon we came to understand the French
fleet were at sea;

It was from the Venus frigate we this joy-
ful news did hear,

Was chased by the French fleet, but from
them we got clear.

Then Howe he spread his l fly wings, and
after them he steered,

He cruized the seas for many days, but
they did not appear,

Till on the 28th of May a man sung out
aloft,

He saw three lofty men of war at a distance
three leagues off.

It was about three hours after 25 hove in
fight,

It proved to be a French fleet to us a great
delight

To repair unto our quarters we were wil-
ling for to go,

In defence of our country and fight our
daring foe.

Then our brave commander from the
quarter deck he cried

Let every man stand by his gun, and give
them a broadside,

Your brickings loose your tomkins out,
your apron firings untied,

And then we shall be ready to humble all
down their pride,

The French being to windward we formed
in a line;

Our van ships to engage them it was our
design,

As all our fleet could not come up Lord
Howe he did say.

Let bold Paisley and his squadron engage
them without delay.

Broadside for broadside each other did re-
turn,

The rebels fired red-hot bullets our British
fleet to burn,

Our British shot we played so hot, so furi-
ous was our rage,

(4)
We broke their lines was our desire to gain
the windward gage,
And when we had close quarters together
close we lay,

Till their lofty yards and top masts came
tumbling with the seas.

This engagement lasted for twelve hours,
and that whole day,

For to maintain the character of the 29th
of May.

The next day we could not see it being so
thick with fog,

We repaired all our damages and tossed a
can of grog;

Our officers and seamen exerted all their
might.

To get their ships in order for to renew the
fight.

The next day being Sunday and on the
first of June.

Our cap ain cries cheer up my lads, we
shall be with them toon;

We're fighting for our country, and to
maintain our cause;

Against those men who intended to break
our Maker's laws.

No sooner had the words been spoke the
action it began,

And five of them disabled by ten in the
forenoon,

Some said 12th of April was glorious to
behold,

But June the first shall be engraved in characters of gold.

Their Admiral made a signal for three sail of the line,

To hall up to windward, and sink the bold Orine.

Their top masts were soon shot off so close-ly did engage,

The Coloden and Gibraltar soon eased their fiery rage.

They being thus disabled, they knew not what to think,

Then six of them were captured, and two of them were sunk,

The rest that was not able they would no longer stay,

They crowded all the sails they could and from us bore away

His name is Monsieur Villard, commander of the fleet,

He saw himself disabled and was forced to retreat,

So now he may go home and Convention may complain,

That brave Lord Howe reigns great sovereign of the main.

The action being over we made the French dogs fly,

Resolved we were to conquer or every man to die,

Now we gave a loud huzza, we have the French dogs beat,

(6)
Sailers to our Commanders on board the
British fleet,
There's Queen Charlotte, the Royal George
the Queen and Orion,
All for to lay the rebels low it was their
design;
There's the bold Defender, the Marlboro'
the invincible also,
Before they were disabled, they gave the
French a blow.
And as for Admiral Gardner that man of
noble fame,
We'll drink to every one while memory
keeps his name.
Likewise to all our noble tars, like lions
bold and free,
Who merily fought and boldly beat the
daring enemy.
Here is a health to Captain Dunquert for
he's a valiant man,
And to the Orine officers we will toast 'em
every one,
Likewise to the whole ship's company who
ne'er refused to stand;
The French to fight was their delight when
Dunquert gave command.
Then to conclude my warlike song that
now is at an end,
In a saucy foremast Jack, to the Orion
I belong:
In praise of all noble tars so merrily we
will sing.

(7)
Success unto our British fleet, and long live
George our King AMEN.

The GALLANT LIMERICK MILITIA;
Or, Garryown Heroes.

YOU stout Irish heroes that ne'er was
dismayed,

Or of any enemy was never yet afraid;
Attend to my story, while I shall unfold,
Our intrepid Limerick boys who are stout
hearts of gold.

The fifth of Sept. the year eighty-nine,
The Rebels and French both together did
join,

Near the town of Sligo, our force to subdue
While balls they in showers were pouring
like rain,

We stood th'm like Trojans and never did
flinch,

Tho' they were ten to one boys we ne'er
gave an inch.

But being out numbered were forced to
retreat,

We still fought like lions, ne'er feared a
defeat,

We are the boys that did clearly make
known,

That we were loyal heroes of bold Garry-
own.

And ravage our country and make us to
rue.

Brave Colonel Vereker, appriz'd of their
 scheme,
 Went with his Limerick herces those gal-
 lants of fame,
 Who was always courageous and still did
 make known
 That they would shew them play as from
 sweet Garryown,
 Our foes at Coloony assembled they were,
 And to salute them we straight did repair,
 We gave to them a breakfast, and speedily
 made known,
 We were the rare heroes of sweet Garry-
 own.
 We fought them two hours, and our pass
 did maintain,
 Vereker our brave Colonel may God him
 preserve,
 Who made it his study his men to reserve
 To face those proud Frenchmen and rebels
 also,
 We shew'd Limerick heroes could give 'em
 a blow.
 And now to conclude boys we'll for ever
 sing:
 A health to brave Vereker and great George
 our King,
 Likewise our gallant Limerick boys that
 did make known,
 They were all gallant heroes from sweet
 Garryown.

